

UNAWARES
A song welled up in the singer's heart
(Like a song in the throat of a bird),
And loud he sang, and far it rang,
For his heart was strangely stirred,
And he sang for the very joy of song,
With no thought of one who heard.
Within the listener's wayward soul
A heavenly patience grew;
He loved on his way with a benison
On the singer, who never knew
How the careless song of an idle hour
Had shaped a life anew.
—Alice Williams in "Poets and Poetry of Indiana."

LOVE'S TRAGEDY.

How a Girl Was Won.

The girl was looking out of the window, humming softly, with a fine air of indifference. The man was leaning his back against the mantelpiece, gloomily observing the points of his boots.

They were good boots, but hardly worth the amount of serious observation he was giving them. To any person of moderate understanding the situation was obvious. To the two actors in it was becoming embarrassing. The man moved first.

"You are sure your mind is made up, George?"

The girl stopped humming abruptly and turned round.

"What is the use of beginning again?" she said, with an impatient movement. "You know one cannot serve two masters. I am going to give my life to my art."

"But, George, you know what it means to me. I mean you know I could never change or forget."

"Why not?" she returned quickly. "That is just what I wanted to speak to you about. You see—and her proud head was raised a trifle higher—"you only want a wife who can see that you get a good dinner every day and sew the buttons on your shirts. You have known us all for years. Why do you expect me, the unpractical one of the family, to snatch at the offer of this post? You would have shown more sense in asking Madge or Lillian, and I dare say one of them might have had you."

For a moment there was a dangerous gleam in his eyes, but it changed to a tender look of amusement as the girl flung herself, viciously into a chair with the air of a sulky child.

"I suppose it would have been more sensible," he agreed, "only I don't love either Madge or Lillian. If you will only have me," he continued, "a twinkle in his eye and abject humility in his voice, 'I will do my best to overcome my disgraceful appetite and dine off a sentimental song if you deem it best. I will also look out for some patent shirt fasteners which will save you the trouble of sewing on buttons.'"

George looked up quickly.

"You needn't try to be funny, Rex!" she said severely. "You know quite well I should have to become a domesticated woman if I married, and I won't. I am going to devote my life to music, and if I were to sacrifice that and marry you I should stop loving you in a fortnight and hate you in a month. There; that's all!"

Rex looked up quickly.

"You would stop loving me in a fortnight?" he asked. "When I may infer you have begun already?"

"You may infer nothing, sir!" she retorted sharply, but her face was crimson.

"By Jove, that's the nearest I've ever got!" thought Rex. "I believe she does half like me, but must make her cave in before she'll respect me."

There was a moment's pause, then he said gently:

"I beg your pardon, George. I believe you may be right after all, though it is hard to think of giving you up." And he sighed softly, but resignedly. "If you are not too angry with me, will you tell me which you think it would be best for me to try to like, Lillian or Madge?"

"I am so glad, Rex, you are sensible

at last! Steady, I have thought it out carefully, and, though Lillian is awfully sweet and—everything, I think Madge is the one best suited to you. You see, she cooks splendidly and knows exactly how everything ought to be done in a house and would be perfectly satisfied if you kissed her once a month or so and occasionally said the dinner was excellent. She really would, she is so easily pleased. While I— Well, you know what I am."

"Yes, I know what you are," he replied quietly. "You are very young."

She misunderstood him, as he had intended she should, and assented eagerly.

"Yes, I am young—only 19—and you are nearly 30. Madge is nearest you in age, and I believe you could make her love you if you tried."

"Shall I try? Do you want me to?"

"Yes, of course I want you to. It is for your own sake. She would make you a better wife than I because I don't want even to be loved. I am satisfied with my life as it is."

"All right, George. In a month I shall have made up my mind, and I will tell you. Goodbye."

"Goodbye," she murmured, vaguely afraid of what she had done. She tried to reason out the cause of her depression, but it seemed to have no cause, and with a lagging step she made her way to the sunny den which she shared with her sisters.

Madge was sitting there alone, sewing and singing gaily. She looked up, with a smile, as George entered, and an unusual merriment danced in her eyes.

"Guess who's been here?" exclaimed Madge.

"Who?"

"Has been here in plain sight all the evening. Take him away!"

"But there's nobody here, sir."

"And there wasn't. The sentinel called in two officers, who looked and searched in vain and assured Colonel Kemble that no boy was present. He tried to turn it off with a laugh, but in less than 24 hours every man in camp knew that the colonel was haunted by a specter. He made a brave effort to bluff it out, but it was useless. The specter followed at his heels by day and sat by his bedside at night, and in a week the strong, aggressive man was becoming a mental wreck. He turned to us for pity and sympathy, but we had little to give. He had been brutal in his vengeance."

The surgeon looked upon the case at first as some disorder of the brain, but later on acknowledged that it was something beyond his medicine. No one else could see the specter. The colonel would say that it sat beside him or stood in the door, but there was nothing for other eyes to rest upon. He would draw his sword and cut and slash and thrust at the specter, but he could not harm it. By the surgeon's advice the colonel returned to Gorkuck-poor. It was reported as a case of breaking down over mental anxiety, but hundreds of people came to know better. The specter followed him back, followed him to the house of a friend, sat with him through every night and dogged at his heels through every hour of the day. He could no more shake it off than he could change the color of his eyes. He made the gamut sort of fight, knowing that his future career was at stake, and at length all men came to pity him—pity him and avoid him as one accused. He was medically treated, given brief furloughs and every effort made to build him up, but at the end of eight months, every day and every night of which had been a terror to him, he ended by blowing out his brains.

Was it a case of a man haunted by a spirit seeking revenge? It was not so reported officially, but from first to last and from the highest to the lowest, and this includes two surgeons, it was fully and firmly believed that it was, and the unanny affair had a great influence over other officers in their future treatment of the natives.

History of the "Hiss."

There is not an actor, an actress, a vocalist or other public performer, including the politicians, but must be interested in the hiss and its origin.

Dr. Alvin H. Hiss in "The Humanitarian" tells, under the title of "Before Babel," of his researches as to the prevailing language before the confusion of tongues.

Referring to the aforesaid awesome word, he writes: "Perhaps the silliest as (et, ts, sh) is one of the oldest sounds in animated nature, as it undoubtedly is one of the simplest to produce."

"Vocalized in the English hiss (hiss, hush) we find the pure syllable adopted by beasts, birds and reptiles as an expressive of the warning in times of stress."

"Even the crustacean cirrhipeds can produce the sound, when 'there is an adjacent source of danger,' although they are not supplied with a proper vocal apparatus."

"Besides acting as a warning note to its own kind, some predatory animals, as, for instance, some of the smaller carnivora and certain snakes, utter the sound in a minatory manner to ward off objectionable intruders from their lair."

"Equivalent in the former case to the expression 'Keep quiet,' 'Stand still,' a hiss is constructed in its more widely known sense among animals of different species as 'Come forward at your peril,' impressing a visitor in search of hospitality much in the same way as did the legend 'Cave canem,' on the threshold of a Roman mansion."

The paragraph concludes sagely: "Our English hiss is mainly restricted to the use of dissatisfied playgoers. The sound here retains its primitive meaning—a warning note."

He Barred Newcastle.

When Edward VII as Prince of Wales visited America in 1890, Canada went wild over him, and in Detroit and Chicago the crowds were so dense that the party could scarcely reach their hotel. So many were the receptions, dinners and other social functions in which the prince participated that he finally broke down through sheer fatigue and overexcitement. The Duke of Newcastle, who was the prince's companion, decided, therefore, to stop off on their way to St. Louis at Dwight Station, a quiet village famous for its shooting. The prince brought down a bag of 14 brace of quail and four rabbits. But the pleasure of the day was marred by the following incident:

As the royal party approached a farmhouse an unmistakably British settler appeared at the door and invited every one except the Duke of Newcastle to enter.

"Not you, Newcastle!" he shouted. "I have been a tenant of yours and have sworn that you shall never set a foot on my land."

Accordingly the party passed on, and the farmer, though revenged on his old landlord, had to forego the honor of entertaining royalty under his roof.

Dunning the Dead.

A Grundy county (Kan.) physician recently sent to the address of one of his patients a bill for professional services and within ten days received the following letter written on the back of his memorandum:

"Dear Sir this note was put in my box by mistake I can't the man he's dead and ain't any relation of mine anyway. I don't see how your consens will let you let the dead. Why don't you live a better christen live and let live and try to meet that man who died to heaven which is worth more than \$40 to any doctor."

A Reasonable Inquiry.

"Have you heard from 'Old Boomer' since she went home?" asked Mr. Tucker, putting his feet on the table.

"I want you to stop calling mamma 'Old Boomer,'" said Mrs. Tucker.

"What makes you call her that?"

"Why, I was just wondering when she was coming back, that's all," answered Mr. Tucker. "You needn't get sore about it."—Indianapolis Press.

Class Against Class.

"You," remarked the fire fiend, "are not the consumer I am."

"No," said the cyclone; "I am one of the greatest distributors in the business, though."—Indianapolis Press.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce THOS. E. MOORE, JR., as a candidate for the nomination of County Attorney of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce H. C. SMITH as a candidate for County Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce ED. D. PARSON as a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce W. L. LACEY as a candidate for Sheriff, with E. P. Clarke and James Burke as deputies, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAGISTRATE.

We are authorized to announce P. S. SEE as a candidate for Magistrate in the Flat Rock precinct, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CONSTABLE.

We are authorized to announce JOHN P. HOWELL as a candidate for Magistrate from Clintonville precinct, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce CASWELL PARVITY, of Montgomery county, as a candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-eighth District, composed of the counties of Clark, Bourbon and Montgomery, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce ALBERT S. THOMPSON, as a candidate for Representative, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

JAILER.

We are authorized to announce WM. J. DODSON as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce HARVEY HIBLER, of Paris, as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, with HENRY L. CATWOOD, of North Middletown, as deputy, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.

We are authorized to announce MISS NELLIE B. BEDFORD, as a candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools for Bourbon county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the action of the Democratic City Primary, July 24.

POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce C. D. WEBB, as a candidate for the office of Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR COUNCILOR.

We are authorized to announce Dr. WM. KENNEY as a candidate for Councilor, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS.

From Cincinnati—10:28 a. m.; 6:08 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:58 p. m.; 6:37 p. m.
From Richmond—5:00 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:58 p. m.
From Mayville—7:43 a. m.; 8:58 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:31 a. m.; 8:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 6:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:48 p. m.; 10:18 p. m.
To Mayville—7:50 a. m.; 6:05 p. m.

F. B. Cline, Agent.

Scrofula

THE OFFSPRING OF HEREDITARY BLOOD TAIN.

Scrofula is but a modified form of Blood Poison and Consumption. The parent who is tainted by either will see in the child the same disease manifesting itself in the form of swollen glands of the neck and throat, catarrh, weak eyes, offensive sores and abscesses and oftentimes white swelling—sure signs of Scrofula. There may be no external signs for a long time, for the disease develops slowly in some cases, but the poison is in the blood and will break out at the first favorable opportunity. S. S. S. cures this wasting, destructive disease by first purifying and building up the blood and stimulating and invigorating the whole system.

J. M. Seal, 115 Public Square, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "Ten years ago my mother fell and cut her forehead. From this wound the glands on the side of her face became swollen and burst. Some of the best doctors here and elsewhere tried to cure her, but failed. I decided to try S. S. S., and a few bottles cured her entirely."

S. S. S. makes new and pure blood to nourish and strengthen the body, and is a positive and safe cure for Scrofula. It overcomes all forms of blood poison, whether inherited or acquired, and no remedy so thoroughly and effectively cures blood taint, or has any blood trouble, or your child has inherited some blood taint, take S. S. S. and get the blood in good condition and prevent the disease from doing further damage. Send for our free book and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

See that you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve when you ask for it. The genuine is a certain cure for piles, sores and skin diseases. W. T. Brooks.

Their promptness and their pleasant effects make DeWitt's Little Early Risers most popular little pills wherever they are known. They are simply perfect for liver and bowel troubles. W. T. Brooks.

Counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are liable to cause blood poisoning. Leave them alone. The original has the name DeWitt's upon the box and wrapper. It is a harmless and healing salve for skin diseases. Unequaled for piles. W. T. Brooks.

Like Oliver Twist, children ask for more when given One Minute Cough Cure. Mothers endorse it highly for coughs and croup, and every throat and lung trouble. It is a specific for strypt and asthma and has long been a well known remedy for whooping cough. W. T. Brooks.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (35-1yr)

Notice.

To Policy Holders in Old Line Companies: Beware of the confidence game played by the pious Insurance Agent, who wants to do you, the favor of switching you from your company to his. All companies write numerous plans of insurance and every plan costs a different price. You get value received for my plan you buy, from any Old Line Company. When the confidence man shows you a plan differing from the one you have, which is part of the game, and should you prefer this particular plan write to the Agent or Company who insured you and get it, and thereby save what you paid. Don't be an easy mark. There are millions of dollars lost each year by policy holders being duped by confidence men.

H. C. WILSON.

We have opened an office over Varden's drug store, and our advertising agents will call on you during the next 30 days. Catalogues free at our office. m-im GIFFORD MARSH & Co.

When you are bilious, use those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers to cleanse the liver and bowels. They never gripe. W. T. Brooks.

Never Out of Season.

There is no time in the year when DeWitt's Syrup of Peppermint is a benefit to mankind. It cures constipation and indigestion, and cures diarrhoea and used by bad condition of the digestive organs. Trial size bottles 10c, also in 50c and \$1 of G. S. Varden & Co.

The stomach controls the situation. Those who are hearty and strong are those who can eat and digest plenty of food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to eat as much as you want. If you suffer from indigestion, heartburn, belching or any other stomach trouble, this preparation can't help but do you good. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. W. T. Brooks.

Notice To The Public.

Buck Freeman, the up-to-date barber can always be found and will remain at his barber shop on Main street, ready to wait on you. Call and try his bath room. Everything at his shop is strictly first-class.

Are prepared to promptly dye, clean and press and repair clothing in a satisfactory manner at reasonable prices. They ask your patronage. nov23-1yr.

I HAVE one of the best established trades in the city from the simple fact that I run the best barber in town. Hot and cold baths always ready.

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We sell for cash and at low profit, thereby benefiting our customers as well as ourselves.

50,000 yards of Tobacco Canvas from 11-4c to 4c per yard.

Sole agent for "Cupid's Secret" for chappin hands. A cure in one night.

G. L. HEYMAN.

"New Rival," "Leader," "Repeater."

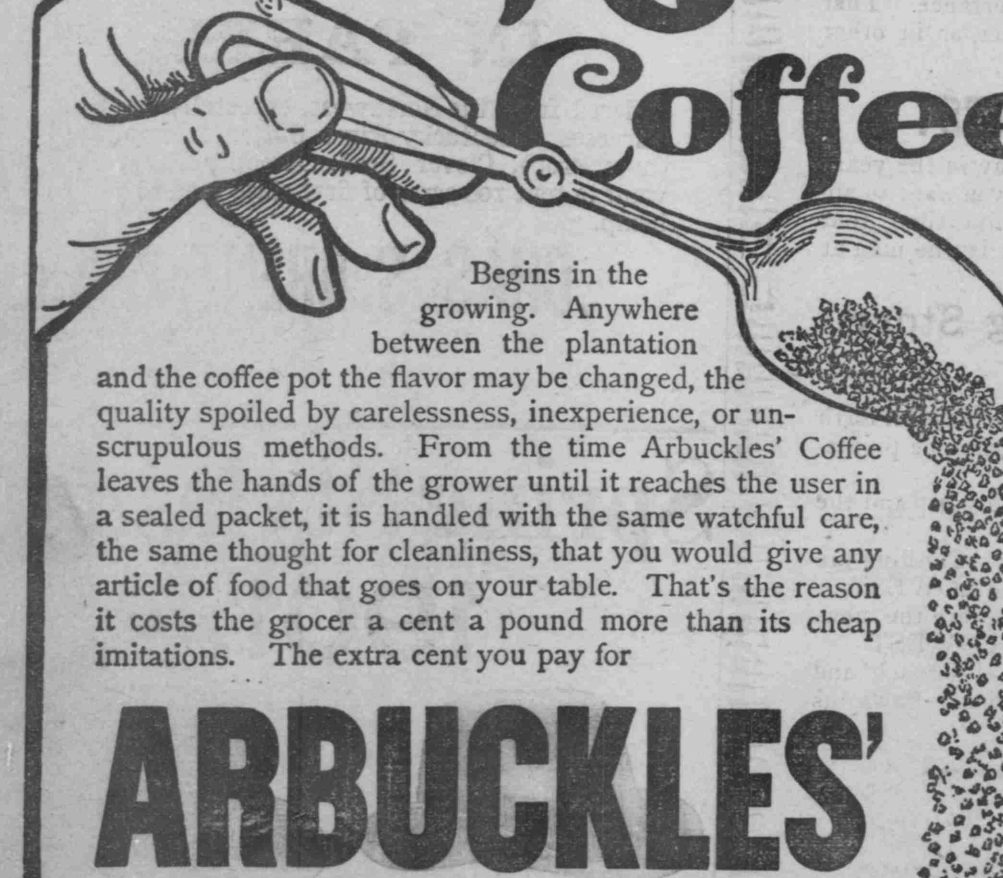
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Begins in the growing. Anywhere between the plantation and the coffee pot the flavor may be changed, the quality spoiled by carelessness, inexperience, or unscrupulous methods. From the time Arbuckles' Coffee leaves the hands of the grower until it reaches the user in a sealed packet, it is handled with the same watchful care, the same thought for cleanliness, that you would give any article of food that goes on your table. That's the reason it costs the grocer a cent a pound more than its cheap imitations. The extra cent you pay for

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Be sure you get Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee. Other package coffees are but imitations of Arbuckles'.

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